RUBE APPLEBERRY—Modest as a Violet

By Al Demaree and Paul Fogarty

A ROOKIE PITCHER, RUBE APPLEBERRY, JOINS US TODAY—I WANT YOU FELLOWS TO MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME!
PROBABLY SCARED TO DEATH!
SHY AND BASHFUL, I'LL BET!
©1936 JOHN F. DILLE CO.
OUR PITCHING STAFF IS SHOT TO PIECES! EITHER OF YOU PITCHERS IN SHAPE TO FACE THE CARDS TODAY?
MY SHOULDER IS STILL LAME!
MY ELBOW STILL HURTS
ALL YOUR PITCHING WORRIES ARE OVER, MANAGER—YA MIGHT AS WELL LET THE REST OF 'EM GO NOW, SEEIN' YA GOT ME NOW!
YEAH!? WELL FRESH GUY—WHO ARE YOU?
ME? I'M THE GREAT RUBE APPLEBERRY, THE GUY WHO KIN THROW TWO CURVES AT ONCE AND BRAID 'EM!!

RUBE APPLEBERRY—What Price Glory

By Al Demaree and Paul Fogarty

ATTA BOY, BANNY. A SINGLE - GO OUT THERE APPLEBERRY AND BUNT—MOVE HIM UP - LAY IT DOWN—UNDERSTAND?
O.K., MAC - I'LL BUNT ONE NOBODY KIN GET -
LAST OF THE NINTH - CARDS LEADING 1 TO 0 - BANAHAN ON FIRST - APPLEBERRY AT BAT - HE'LL PROBABLY BUNT - THE PITCHER'S GETTING READY - HERE IT COMES - WHAM! — THERE IT GOES! - RUBE CROSSED 'EM UP AND HIT A HOMER! - PANTHERS WIN - 2 TO 1!
WHILE HIGH UP IN THE PRESS COOP
I GUESS I'M A HERO NOW! - WONDER WHAT MAC'LL SAY ABOUT THE GREAT RUBE APPLEBERRY NOW?
THAT'LL COST YOU JUST $25.00 / APPLEBERRY! - WHEN I SAY BUNT, I MEAN BUNT!!
O-OOH - MY GOSH - I BET FIFTY CENTS THET WE'D WIN, MAC, AND I DIDN'T WANTA LOSE ALL THAT DOUGH!
AL DEMAREE CONTINUED —

RUBE APPLEBERRY—What's in a Name?

By Al Demaree and Paul Fogarty

REMEMBER APPLEBERRY, KEEP THE BALL LOW AND INSIDE TO PEPPER MARTIN-HE MURDERS A HIGH, FAST ONE -
DON'T YOU WORRY NONE ABOUT MARTIN, MAC- HE GETS MY DIPSEY DEW CURVE KNEE-CAP HIGH!!

THIS ROOKIE SOUTHPAW, RUBE APPLEBERRY, LOOKS GREAT- HE HAS ONLY ALLOWED TWO HITS IN EIGHT INNINGS- HERE'S PEPPER MARTIN AT BAT - RUBE HAS FANNED HIM, TWICE ALREADY- OH!-OH!- MARTIN HIT A HIGH FAST BALL OVER THE FENCE FOR A HOMER.
AND NOW HIGH UP IN THE PRESS COOP

RUBE APPLEBERRY—Just as You Are

By Al Demaree and Paul Fogarty

HELLO, TRIXIE, DIDNT I TELL YOU ID HAVE ALL THOSE CLOWNS KNOCKIN' THE AIR OUTA THE BALL PARK?
OH, RUBE, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU— COME RIGHT IN!
IT MUST TAKE LOTS OF BRAINS TO PITCH LIKE YOU DO, RUBE?
YEH-I DO MOST OF TH' THINKIN' FER OUR BALL CLUB ALLRIGHT, O.K.!
I'LL FIX SOME SANDWICHES AND COFFEE, RUBE, JUST AS SOON AS I PUT ON MY PERCOLATOR!
AW! DONT PUT ON NO PERKLATER—YOU LOOK O.K. JUST AS YOU ARE!!

RUBE APPLEBERRY—Lady in Red

By Al Demaree and Paul Fogarty

HERE COMES TRIXIE! I'LL START BEARIN' DOWN AND SHOW HER SOME REAL STUFF ON THE BALL!
©1935 JOHN F. DILLE CO.
HELLO, TRIXIE! YOU LOOK SWELL! THAT'S A PURTY RED DRESS YA GOT ON!
WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE TERRY HIT A CURVE? I GAVE YOU THE CURVE BALL SIGN FROM THE BENCH!!
GOSH, MAC, I CAN HARDLY SEE YA FROM THE PITCHER'S BOX! THE SUNS IN MY EYES!
THREE INNINGS LATER-
I'LL WEAR A RED SKIRT THE NEXT TIME YOU PITCH-MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE ME THEN!!